

COLLEGE CHEER

Motto: "We Knock to Boost."

Vol. VII. St. Joseph's College, October 21, 1914.

No. 3.

Holy Cross 12—St. Joe 6.

Sunday's game opened the football season at St. Joe. Although a defeat for St. Joe, it was by no means a disgraceful one. The two elevens were about evenly matched in weight. It was one long hard fight, and at no time did the interest lag. In the first half Holy Cross scored two touchdowns, gaining nearly all their ground by the line shift which they used to the greatest advantage, but with exceedingly doubtful legitimacy, very seldom having seven men on the line of scrimmage. In the second half St. Joe came back with a determination to win. Twice they forced the ball within a yard or two of the goal, but could not score until Altenbach broke through the line carrying the ball 35 yards for a touchdown. St. Joe gained in straight football in which Silverstein proved his worth as quarterback. Bruin was exceedingly strong both in the defensive and offensive. Capt. McLaughlin played a great game at halfback, gaining considerable ground through the opposing line. St. Joe has a team stronger as a unit—each man doing his part—than Holy Cross, which owes its victory chiefly to the work of Dugan, Robe, Froden and Weber.

LINE UP—

Weber	le	Breen
Froden	lt	Corbet
Kerns	lg	Bruin
Condon	c	Annen
Kufrey	rg	McGinn
Cashman	rt	Farrell
Robinson	re	Maloney
Girard	q	Silverstein
Whalen	f	Altenbach
Robe	rh	Hellen, Beckman
Dugan	lh	McLaughlin

Touchdowns—St. Joe: Altenbach; Holy Cross: Robe, Dugan.

Max Walz writes from St. Vincent Seminary, Beatty, Pa., that he is more than pleased with seminary life. However, he does not forget to mention that his memories of St. Joseph's are very pleasant ones.

Felix Holthouse, Com.—11, paid the College a visit last Sunday.

Track Meet.

ST. JOSEPHS vs ST. XAVIERS.

Last Saturday's meet was one of the most interesting athletic events of the season. Luck seemed to be against the seculars from the very start, and for a long while it looked very bad for them. But when "Dad" Pohlmann, Schellinger, Striff, Hellen, Schwartz, Deery and McCaffrey began to walk off with first places, the totals figured a little differently. Pohlmann in the shot put and discus throw, Hellen's burst of speed in the relay, Striff's dashes, Schelly's hurdles and Deery's and McCaffrey's jumps featured for the seculars. Minnich, Zeller, Lucks and Ryan starred for the religious.

The results were as follows:

60 yd. Dash—Schellinger and Striff, St. J., tied for first; 7 1-5 sec.

100 yd. Dash—Minnich, St. X., 1st, Friedel, St. X., 2nd; 11 3-4 sec.

Pole Vault—Meichler, St. X., 1st, Hiller, St. X., 2nd; 8 ft. 4 in.

Running High Jump—Ryan, St. X., 1st. Glueckert, St. J., 2nd; 5 ft.

Discus Throw—Pohlmann, St. J., 1st, Hellen, St. J., 2nd; 92 ft. 4 in.

220 yd. Dash—Zeller, St. X., 1st, Striff, St. J., 2nd; 25 sec.

Shot Put—Pohlmann, St. J., 1st, Schwartz, St. J., 2nd; 38 ft. 4 in.

440 yd. Run—Zeller, St. X., 1st, Minnich St. X., 2nd; 60 3-5 sec.

880 yd. Run—Roof, St. J., 1st, Lackenburger, St. X., 2nd; 2 min. 28 sec.

Running Broad Jump—McCaffrey, St. J., 1st, Beckman, St. J., 2nd; 17 ft 7½ in.

Standing Broad Jump—Deery, St. J., 1st, Schellinger, St. J., 2nd; 9 ft. 1¼ in.

One Mile Run—Minnich, St. X., 1st, Ehrman, St. J., 2nd; 5 min. 43 sec.

60 yd. Low Hurdles—Schellinger, St. J., 1st, Fettig, St. J., 2nd; 8 3-5 sec.

60 yd. High Hurdles—Luck, St. X., 1st, Schellinger, St. J., 2nd; 11 sec.

One Mile Relay—Roof, Hellen, Schellinger and Wonderly, St. J.; 4 min. 6 seconds.

Special to Track Enthusiasts!

Mr. Bob Morris, Olympic trainer from Chicago, otherwise Norbert Holt-house, Com.—14, was at St. Joe a week ago last Sunday looking up 60 yard sprinting material for next summer. A perfect man for the vacancy was found. According to the fully signed application papers, this nature's wonder is called John Henry Antony. Among many other qualifications essential to a track star, his head measure is twelve inches, his feet a perfect length of one foot, his chest expansion is four inches, he does not chew, smoke, drink or keep late hours and eats very sparingly. And not to be forgotten, he makes the 60 yds. 2: 12. Mr. Morris declared that he considered himself very fortunate in striking St. Joe at this date. He expects to return soon if he can be convinced that his senses were not deceiving him when he watched the try-out.

September.

September comes but once a year—

Or so it's always been;
But if it wouldn't come at all,
Why, I'd be happy then.

It seems to me 'twas a mistake,
On calendars to place
The very month of all the twelve
Which I'd like to erase.

Of course, school life must come, I know,
But if I had my way
Six days a week I'd have my fun
And go to school a day.

I didn't mean to miss a day
To go to church, you know,
For once a week with all the folks
To church I always go.

I guess in spite of all I wish
September will still stay;
But gee! it seems a great ways off
Till next Commencement day.

B. T. L.

Early Morning Tragedy.

Inmates of the north side dormitory were treated to a harrowing spectacle early one recent Sunday morning when a number of small boys, residents of this city, were endeavoring by all means moral and physical to persuade our fellow-townsmen Jersey to take a swim in the lake which fronts the college. Jersey seemed to have a strange aversion to that sort of pastime, and after several efforts managed to dissuade the boys from their rash purpose. He was last seen going in the direction

of the main building, and citizens who were about at that early hour observed that he was in a great state of excitement bordering on anger. It is believed that he will sue for damages at the next meeting of the juvenile court. The "Cheer" hopes that justice will be meted out, and that no such disgraceful scenes will be enacted to disturb the Sabbath and the slumbers of good citizens in the future.

In this connection it may interest those who are still under the influence of that old-fogish adage concerning early rising in its relation to health, wealth and wisdom, to hear that the fellow who stayed up all night for fear of oversleeping in the morning, caught a bad cold in the head and is now at the point of death in a charitable institution for the feeble-minded.

A Free Day, Soda Speak.

Vunce more we got vun of dose free days. A free day is a day on which you are free. Not dat we ain't free on odder days, but chust on account we are more free on free days. In looking back threw psychological and hieroglyphical ages, we find that free day is a compound substantive of the two words free and day. Free, to use the words of Carl Stch the great Egyptologist, means in the original script, country, and day means chicken dinner. From this great authority there is no appeal or repeal, so we must accept his meaning as true. It has to us also a similar meaning. So to close with those immortal words of John Bruin, the great essayist of modern times: "No, no, I am going to sit down." (From the sublime to the ridiculous.)

—Ock.

Song of Europe.

Sing a song of Europe,
Highly civilized:
Four and twenty nations
Wholly hypnotized.
When the battles open
The bullets start to sing;
Isn't that a silly way
To act, for any king?

The kings are in the background
Issuing commands;
The queens are in the parlor
Per etiquette's demands.
The bankers in the counting house
Are busy multiplying:
The common people at the front
Are doing all the dying.

(Life.)

COLLEGE CHEER

Published Semi-monthly by the Cheer Pub. Co

5c per copy. 75c per year. \$1.00 by mail.

LEO BECK, Managing Editor,
STANLEY BECKMAN, Secretary,
THEODORE FETTIG, Treasurer.

Address: College Cheer, Collegeville, Ind.

EDITORIALS.

NOTHING is entirely evil. A Brunswick billiard table, billed for Paris, but not deliverable on account of the war, was sold to the college at a considerable reduction. Bids were received and the lease granted to Schall and Kuntz. The billiard room is popularly located, being the north-west room of the smoking quarters. The Smoking Club, as a whole, will henceforth refuse to consider all improvements about the faculty building, for it is slowly losing ground. The open tunnel looms up as the last and only retreat for the R. J. S. C.

It should be remembered that the coming examinations will count in the picking of the basket ball varsity. A little reviewing during the coming week ought to insure everyone of a passing grade.

THE currents of life indeed run strangely, and there are as many courses as there are currents. This is true in ordinary nature, for on one occasion you will see a current coursing along in one direction; at another time you will find it taking another. It is just as true in human nature.

As a proof of my contention I will present the case of that famous institution of all boarding schools, the infirmary. It is very natural that the many, with ailments that are anything but real, should spend many hours in a place that to them is a haven of rest. It is also quite natural that the few, with ailments that are anything but pretended, should spend but a few hours in a place which for them has no attractive features. It is perhaps the most natural thing of all to expect that the new candidates for admission into the august body of the many do not learn sooner in the year of this "sum-mum bonum" of some students' college life. Now here is where the strange part makes its appearance. The beginning of school is now several weeks past, but an examination of the register of the Infirmary will show that

the number of his guests during the past few weeks was quite limited. Where in former years a land-office business was enjoyed, a collapse is now imminent.

Perhaps several reasons could be adduced for this state of affairs, but if so, I have thus far failed to discover any of them. Until I discover them, I must still think that the currents of life run very, very strangely.

The Men of Collegeville.

The day for registration came;
The "men" of Collegeville
Decided—everyone of them—
Their duty to fulfill.

They hied them to the prefect's desk;
The prefect showed fatigue:
So Chairman Pohlmann quickly said,
"We are the Civic League!"

Indeed all worthy men are they,
All patr'ots to the core;
In spite of this they feared they'd hear
"There boys, you'll find the door."

But no, permission was obtained
To go up to the polls
And register with honest pride
On Jasper County's rolls.

Perhaps you'd like to know the men
Who form this little band:
Now listen well while I repeat
The names as here they stand.

De Jaco Frank, the oldest one;
His brother Louis too,
Are all Kentucky gives to us,
But they're well tried and true.

Ohio next augments the list
With Pohlmann, Rodgers, Beck;
While Germany won't be outdone
And gives Gerwert, by heck!

You know these names, each one of them
I hope you always will—
So give three cheers, for true they are,
The "men" of Collegeville,

—B. T. L.

LOCALS.

Scheetz—Paderewsky sure was some musician.

Bruin—What did he sing, soprano?

F. DeJaco—What is it that has four legs but can't walk, two eyes in its head but can't see, but can jump as high as that telephone pole?

Reinwand—I don't know.

DeJaco—It's a dead horse.

Reinwand—Yes, but a dead horse can't jump.

DeJaco—Neither can that telephone pole.

WILLIAM TRAUB **Clothing Store**

Rensselaer's largest,
most reliable exclusive

Satisfaction or your money back

The Town Home of the College Boys.

SHARP'S || Quality **STUDIO** Portraits

Modern Consistent
Methods Prices.

❖ **JOHN HEALY** ❖
"COLLEGE SHOEMAKER"

Matthew Worden dealer in
Harness, Robes, Whips, and
Fur Overcoats. General re-
pairing of Footballs, Basket-
balls, etc.

We'll All Meet At
VERNON NOWELS
The Place for the College Boy.
Phone 360.

JOHN WERNER, Tailor
—AND—
French Dry Cleaning Works

MODEL BAKERY
Meals Served At All Hours 25c.
"Fresh Oysters and Fish Daily,
Served in any Style."
B. F. BARNES, Proprietor.

Fendig's Rexall Drug Store
Just East of Nowels Restaurant.
Pennants and Post Cards
Spalding's Sporting Goods

The Model Clothing Co.
A. Leopold, Prop. Everything
new for the 'up to the minute'
young man. First Door East of Nowel's

Ice Cream Candies
FATE'S "College Inn"
Restaurant Cigars

The G. E. Murray Co.

Everything up to date in young
men's wear.

Insist upon sending your clothes to the
Rensselaer Dry Cleaning Works

We do our work at home.
Watch us grow.

FENDIG the SHOEMAN shows the newest
creations in college footwear at lowest
possible prices.
Our Motto as usual:
NOT HOW CHEAP, BUT HOW GOOD.
Fendig's Exclusive Shoe Store.
Opera House Block.

Dr. C. E. JOHNSON

Office over Jessen's Jewelry Store
Phone Day and Night 211

IF IT'S FROM LONG'S
It's Right.
LONG'S DRUG STORE.

You'll do Better at the
COLUMBIA - SHOE - STORE
E. Washington St. Rensselaer, Ind.

STUDENTS! For Classy
Clothes and Furnishings
C. EARL DUVALL,
Rensselaer - - - - - Indiana.

DR. E. N. LOY.
Office East Side of Court House Sq.
Phones:
Office 89. Residence 169.

JESSEN, THE JEWELER
Watch and Jewelry repairing